About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

URETTE TAYLOR went up to Columbia University yesterday and gave the senior class of the Pulitzer School of Journalism ome pointers on dramatic criticism Having bumped into her subject many times in her career, the actress was equipped to explain all the tricks of the trade to the budding critics and the students were all ears. A few days ago the class attended a per-formance of "The Harp of Life," in which Miss Taylor is starring at the Globe, and then wrote the play up. These criticisms were placed before the actress yesterday and she read every one of them. Some of them said she was a great actress, while others hinted she wasn't such a much. She accepted both the boosts and slams gracefully and after a talk lasting an hour and a half, during which she pointed out the mistakes plainly evident in the adverse criticisms, Miss Taylor led a class rush on a large pot of Oh-So-Good tea.

J. Hartiey Manners also spoke. He, too, dipped into the tea. A fine time

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

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I saw a funny sight to-day. An animal came down Broadway attached to some queer thing on wheels. The beast had iron on its heels. A man was riding just behind the animal and I opined that he was on the thoroughfare to advertise a show somewhere. I asked some friends what it might mean. They said its like they'd never seen. They thought the man might be a freak whose brain was out of whack or weak. It took ten cops to hold it check the people there to rubberneck. They burned with curiosity and pushed and fought the sight to see. At length a man of ninety-five came up and I said: "Sakea alive! Please tell me what that blamed thing is. You're old enough to know. Gee whis!" Said he: "I can explain, of course. That animal is called a horse. The rest's a buggy of the kind that horses used to drag behind." He wasn't talking through his hat. I'd often read of things like that. They used to travel all about before the motor car came out. My camera I quickly got and at the thing I took a shot. I aw a wondrous sight that day—a herse and buggy on Broadway.

BILLY HAS "BACKSLID."

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Seth Wilson of Sunapee Lake, N. H., sleighed into Van Harbor the other day and asked Billy B. Van's hired man, Jake, where Billy was. "He's play-actin' agin," replied Jake. "He's down in New York village cuttin' up didoes in 'Have a

"I thought Billy had made a provo-

"I thought Billy had made a provo-cation to keep away from the opry-house stage," said Seth.

"That's jest what he done," said Jake. "But they say there's a sort of assassination about the opry house stage that nobody can't do nothin' with when it gets to eatin' onto you. I guess they ain't no deformin' Billy."

Pore Billy!" came from Seth. nd him a preacher's son, too!"

THIS FARCE NOT TO QUIT. farce "In for the Night" is to leave the Fulton Theatre in to is a to the full of the truth of truth o the farce shall have the first open time at the theatres controlled by the Harris estate. In the mean time Bes-ton or Philadelphia will see the play. They do say the farce has undergone the injection of some "pen."

Grey Fiske and Corey & Ritter are producing.

Anna Held will begin her tour in "Follow Me" at the Lyric, Philadel-phia, Feb. 5. They do say the farce has undergone the injection of some "pep."

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

When the mornin' has no comes creegia!

Ey his say and you're been election.

Ever allow the torks quit cheegin.

Even allow the torks quit cheegin.

Even allow the torks quit cheegin.

Even allow the torks in the trees,

When the rang has failed to spot you.

When the rang has failed to spot you.

When the rang has failed to spot you.

With that "Have another" wherea,

When you don't wake up disputed,

With your brain all clouged intervaled,

With your brain all clouged intervaled,

When your on the you and trated.

Ry the big man and the small.

When your backbone and telepon This det in the will be a puppin.

This det life will be a puppin.

It's a great world after all.

GOSSIP.

Harry Sweatman has arrived in town with a new argument.
There will be extra matiness of The Man Who Came Back" Thursdays, beginning Feb. 1. days, beginning Feb. 1.

Eisie de Wolfe will give a free lecture on the Ambrigne cure for burns at Maxine Elliott's Theatre Sunday

John T. Murray of "The Show of Wonders" has signed a new three-year contract with the Winter Garden

Superfluous Hair PAINLESSLY AND PERMANENTLY REMOVED BY ELECTROLYSIS The only means that will positively give permanent relief. No charge for consultation. Write for Irea MME. ARCHER, 23 W. 45TH ST., N. Y. "'S'MATTER, POP?"

A Child Can't Be Convinced It's Best to "Have the Worst Over With at Once"!

By C. M. Payne





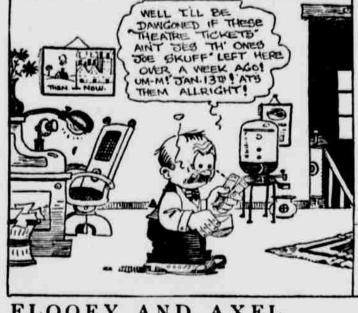




HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Joe Skuff Is So Generous He Didn't Even Charge Henry Rent on the Tickets!

By Bud Counihan









FLOOEY AND AXEL

Fully Demonstrating the Ends to Which the Brain May Be Used!

By Vic



JASPER , DO ME A FAVOR! I GOT A NEW GUY OUT THERE AND I WANTA SEE IF HE CAN TAKE A BEATING, FEED HIM EVERYTHING Y'GOT AND TRY TO MAKE HIM QUIT!"





I'M TIRED OF GITTW' UP AND
COOKIN' A BIG BREAKFAST FOR
MR. FIEFIFTEEN EVERY MORNING
AND THEN HAVIN' HIM DASH AWAY
TO CATCH HIS TRAIN WITHOUT
ENTING ANY

"ON THE FIVE-FIFTEEN"

LUMPI

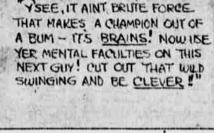
A Commuter's Breakfast Always Has the Accent on the Last Syllable!

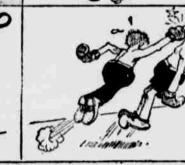


MORNIN' ANNIE!



By Gale









Col. Pickens and W. H. Bedwards, advance men for Al Ge. Field's Minstrels, were in town yesterday.
George Sammis is going out ahead of "The Love Mill," the new opera which Andreas Dippel is producing.
Fred Dalley, advance man for "Katinka," died in Milwaukes Monday might after a brief illness.
Guy Bragdon has been commissioned by A. H. Woods to go to London and produce "Fair and Warmer" there. Col. Pickens and W. H. Bedwards,

SPECIAL FROM THE BRONX. A woman stepped up to the box office of the Bronx Opera House re-cently and asked for two tickets for bricks of these Frisky O'Hara.

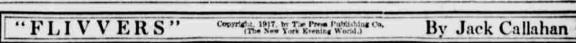
A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. Tracy Barrow will join the cast of "A Night at an Inn," which Harrison whistle of the 7.29 Pollywog, east bound.

> FOOLISHMENT. "I love our dear," the maiden said. And thun she shaked him in the head. And lamined him three tones in the saide, I think the lady must have led.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Mandy, yo' standin' on a red-hot









Jasper, the First Egg Laid by the Original Plymouth Rock, Has Been Boiling Ever Since!



